

March 26 18.

My Dearest:-

It is another beautiful day - all the sun in heaven is shining today, and not many miles away Hell is loose. The German drive has started, as no doubt the papers at home have told you. It is a good one too and so far has been without results. There is no doubt in my mind that it is the Germans supreme effort and that it will ultimately fail, and that peace will follow its failure. So we are all glad it has started - it will be over that much sooner. It is incomprehensible that such a terrific battle is waging so

near us - this valley is so
quiet and peaceful. The only
indication we have of any-
thing of the sort, is the distant
roar of cannon and the ar-
rival of an occasional train
load of wounded. The morale
of these Allied troops is some-
thing superb. There is no sign
of apprehension among them,
nor of any feeling except a
fixed belief that they are
going to win and that an
unavoidable peace is near
at hand. God grant that it
is, so that these brave fellows
may return to the States
without further casualties.

The news ^{2.} will be watched by
us all with great interest now
as each day's progress of the
battle will have a great deal
of influence on final events.
Give your prayers to the Allies
dearest. If the war is ever
to be won it must be now
for I firmly believe that
successful checking of this
German drive will be the be-
ginning of the end. I saw
in the paper yesterday a
notice of the death of Lieut.
Carl Mather - aviation section,
Ellington field - Fort Sam
Houston Texas. Is that our
friend from home? I

can't imagine him in the
flying branch of the Aviation
Service but I know that you
will be able to tell me. I
hope, for the sake of the
wife and kiddies it is not
our friend.

Still no word from Jack.
I have now written him four
or five letters without a
reply and I can't understand
why it is that I don't hear
from him unless something
has happened to him. Do
you hear from him at all?
Call up the Howards and
Mr. Hanchett and make in-

3.

giving. I have at last secured
Major Syle's consent to request
his transfer to this

be so much easier for both
of us and I surely hope
it goes through.

except some playing cards
which I have found it im-
possible to buy over here.
And you know dear, we
must play cards occasionally.

I have decided to go to church
on good Friday and Easter
Sunday if we are near a
church. I wouldn't be sur-
prised if I should be a right
good Catholic by the time I
get home. That wouldn't
be bad news for you, would
it Honey? At least I am
contracting the churchgoing
habit and will be a little
more company for you in

that respect. And to think
that I had to join the army
to learn to go to church.
Yesterday afternoon I went
to the ball game which our
men played against the
Engineers and we beat the
Engineers 22 to 2. They
never had a chance, as
the score indicates. It tired
me out pretty badly though
and I found out that my
back is still far from
well. I forgot to tell you
about the meal which
we had yesterday. I must
tell you, so that you can
judge how much we poor

soldiers are suffering for food over here. We had some officers from the Base Hospital for mess, and following is the Menu.

Vegetable Soup.

mushrooms on toast.

Roast filet of beef. Salmon croquettes
French fried potatoes. Creamed potatoes.
Cauliflower.

Green Salad.

Salmon pie.

Light wine.

Roquefort cheese. water crackers.
Coffee. cigars.

now dear I want to ask you if that isn't a pretty

good meal.^s Of course all
the vegetables we bought
at the French market and
they were rather expensive,
but it was wonderfully
cooked, and tasted fine
even if we did have to
eat it from our mess
pits. Our food is really
very good every day. Of
course we don't have such
elaborate meals every day,
but each meal is good. So
dearest don't worry for
fear I am underfed for
nothing could be further
from the actual truth.

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I wonder ⁶sover dear, how you are. I haven't heard from you in so long. Cablegram service to the States has been discontinued by the Government, so I am sending you congratulations on your birthday as I figure that this letter will reach you on or about the first of May. Happy returns dearest, God bless you and keep you for me, well and strong. Oh my darling how I love you and long to see you. It seems as if there can be no limit to my love for you any more than there is to

Space. Each day it grows
a thousand fold even though
it seems impossible to love
you more. I love you truly
and dearly, with all my
heart and soul. Kiss my
babies and tell them I love
them. Give Glad my love.
Be brave and strong and
love me dear,

"Baddy"

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Evacuation Hosp. 2. U.S.A.
A.E.F.